SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JUNE
NO. 21
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

Featuring "THE WEDDING of JIMMY OLSEN!"

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IMAGINE JIMMY OLSEN'S SURPRISE WHEN HE DISCOVERS THAT ONE OF HIS ANCESTORS WAS A DREADED PIRATE OF OLDEN DAYS! BUT THAT'S NOT ALL-- FOR IT SOON SEEMS THAT HISTORY IS REPEATING ITSELF WHEN **SUPERMAN'S** YOUNG PAL DONS THE GARB OF HIS INFAMOUS FOREFATHER AND RE-CREATES...

THE LEGEND OF GREENBEARD OLSEN

AVAST, YE SWAB! FOR DISOBEYING **GREENBEARD OLSEN,** CLARK KENT MUST WALK THE PLANK! HO, HO, HO!

WHEW! JIMMY ISN'T KIDDING... HE'S BECOME AS MEAN AS HIS PIRATE ANCESTOR! LUCKY FOR HIM THAT I'M REALLY **SUPERMAN!**

GIVE
MS
MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS

IN THE OFFICES OF THE **DAILY PLANET,** ONE MORNING, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN RECEIVES A SURPRISE CALLER...

I'M PROFESSOR PETER SHAW OF THE **GENEALOGY SOCIETY!** YOUNG MAN, WE HAVE TRACKED DOWN YOUR FAMILY TREE, WHICH GOES BACK CENTURIES! ONE OF YOUR ANCESTORS WAS...ER...FAMOUS!

YOU MEAN LIKE A KING OR SOMETHING? OH BOY!

NO--NOT QUITE!

HOLY COW! I'M A DESCENDANT OF THE NOTORIOUS **GREENBEARD OLSEN!** I...I HAVE PIRATE BLOOD IN ME!

GREENBEARD OLSEN BUCCANEER 1721 - 1766

ERIC OLSEN PILGRIM

LARS OLSEN

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YES, JIMMY, AND A STRANGE LEGEND STATES THAT GREENBEARD'S MALE DESCENDANT, IN THIS GENERATION, WILL REVERT TO TYPE UNDER A FULL MOON AT SEA!
YOU MEAN, I'M SUPPOSED TO "TURN PIRATE"? HA, HA... SILLY OLD SUPERSTITION!
NATURALLY... AND THE GENEALOGY SOCIETY WOULD LIKE TO PROVE THE LEGEND FALSE-- SO WE HAVE REFITTED AN OLD-TIME PIRATE SHIP, WHICH WE'D LIKE YOU TO SAIL ON A THREE-DAY CRUISE!
SOUNDS LIKE FUN--BUT I DOUBT IF MY BOSS WOULD GIVE ME THE TIME OFF!
HOWEVER, EDITOR PERRY WHITE SENSES A SENSATIONAL STORY, AND...
GO TO IT, JIMMY! I'LL SEND MY ACE REPORTERS ALONG, TOO... CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE!
GOOD--EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! WE HAVE GONE TO GREAT EXPENSE TO OUTFIT THE PIRATE SHIP...
... SO WE'D LIKE YOU TO SIGN THIS AGREEMENT THAT YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SHIP!
YOU MEAN IN CASE I REALLY "TURN PIRATE" AND DAMAGE IT, EH? HA, HA--NO DANGER OF THAT! I'LL SIGN!
TO GIVE THE LEGEND A FULL CHANCE TO OPERATE, WE MUST ALL DRESS AS PIRATES! BE AT THE DOCK TOMORROW, TO BOARD THE BLACK FALCON!
UNDER THE COMMAND OF GREENBEARD OLSEN...THAT'S ME! OH BOY!
SO NEXT MORNING, AFTER PROCURING A COSTUME...
AVAST, YE SWABS! MAKE WAY FOR GREENBEARD OLSEN!
COSTU
FOR EVER OCCASION
COSTU
FOR ALL AGES

HA, HA... DID I SCARE YOU A LITTLE, LOIS?
HARDLY, JIMMY! DON'T TRY TO PRETEND THE LEGEND CAME TRUE! SCIENCE HAS PROVED THAT AN INDIVIDUAL CAN'T INHERIT "BAD BLOOD" FROM HIS ANCESTORS!
ABOARD THE YESSEL...
WE HIRED A CREW TO SAIL THE SHIP! YOU'RE IN FULL COMMAND NOW, JIMMY... AS GREENBEARD OLSEN!
UP GOES THE JOLLY ROGER! HOIST THE MAINS'LS! HEAVE HO, ME HEARTIES! HOW'S THAT FOR ACTING?
LITTLE DOES THE CAREFREE JIMMY REALIZE THE EVENTS IN STORE FOR HIM...
YO, HO, HO-- AND A BOTTLE O' RUM!
--AS NIGHT FALLS...
THE FULL MOON IS RISING! ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, YOUR PIRATE BLOOD WILL GAIN CONTROL OF YOU! LET THE MOONLIGHT STRIKE YOU FULLY, ON THE UPPER DECK!
WHY NOT? HA, HA... I WON'T CHANGE!
BUT WHEN "GREENBEARD OLSEN" RETURNS, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
NO LOAFING ABOARD MY SHIP, MATEY! SCRUB THE DECK!
OH, STOP PRETENDING, JIMMY! SWAB THE DECK YOURSELF! HA, HA!
MUTINY, EH? NO MAN DEFIES GREENBEARD! FOR THAT, YOU WALK THE PLANK!
UH... AREN'T YOU CARRYING THIS JOKE A BIT TOO FAR, JIMMY?

MY NAME IS NOT "JIMMY" FOOL... I'M GREENBEARD OLSEN, TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS! OVER YOU GO, WRETCH... HO, HO, HO!
GOOD HEAVENS! JIMMY ISN'T PRETENDING! C-COULD THE LEGEND BE COMING TRUE?

BUT BEFORE THE ROPE REACHES HIM, CLARK HAS TO DEAL WITH A DIFFERENT KIND OF "DANGER"...

IF THEY SEE A SHARK BITING ME WITHOUT HARM, THEY'LL KNOW I'M SUPERMAN! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THAT DRIFTWOOD KNOCK THEM BACK, WITH A BLAST OF SUPER-BREATH!

WHEN CLARK HAS BEEN HAULED ABOARD...

THAT WAS A MEAN TRICK, JIMMY...
OH HO! STILL INSUBORDINATE, EH? MY WORD IS LAW ABOARD THIS SHIP! CLAP HIM IN IRONS FOR THE REST OF THE VOYAGE!

AS PROFESSOR SHAW CARRIES OUT THE ORDER...

AMAZINGLY, THE LEGEND SEEMS TO BE WORKING! JIMMY HAS REVERTED TO HIS PIRATICAL HERITAGE! I'LL HAVE TO OBEY AND... ER... PUT YOU IN IRONS, CLARK!
YES... I SUPPOSE WE DO HAVE TO HUMOR HIM!

ACTUALLY, CLARK IS GLAD TO BE LOCKED ALONE IN IRONS...

NEXT MORNING...
HI, LOIS! ISN'T THIS GREAT FUN? WHERE'S CLARK?
JIMMY! DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT YOU MADE CLARK WALK THE PLANK LAST NIGHT, THEN CLAPPED HIM IN IRONS?
I DID? BUT I DON'T REMEMBER A THING! JEEPERS... DID MY "BAD BLOOD" REALLY COME OUT WHILE I WAS IN A TRANCE?
AND WILL IT HAPPEN AGAIN TONIGHT?
UNDER THE FULL MOON, THAT NIGHT, THE ANSWER COMES IN STARTLING FASHION...
BOOTY AHOY! WE'LL BOARD AND LOOT YON GALLEON! WATCH GREENBEARD OLSEN PILE THE DECK WITH GOLDEN TREASURE... HO, HO, HO!
VOOM!
OH, MY GOODNESS! JIMMY SHOT A CANNONBALL STRAIGHT AT THAT PASSING FREIGHTER!
BUT, IN THAT VERY SAME INSTANT, DOWN BELOW...
SNAPPING THE IRONS WAS SIMPLE... I'LL REPAIR THEM LATER! RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT CANNONBALL!
DARKNESS CONCEALS THE MAN OF STEEL AS HE OVERTAKES THE SPEEDING SHOT, AND...
AT THIS DISTANCE, IT'LL APPEAR AS IF THE CANNONBALL HARMLESSLY BOUNCED OFF THE STEEL HULL OF THIS SHIP! NOW I'LL RETURN TO THE HOLD, AND BECOME A "PRISONER" AGAIN!

AND ONCE MORE, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, WHEN JIMMY HEARS OF HIS LATEST ACTIONS...
I... I SHOT AT A PASSING SHIP? GULP! WILL I DO SOMETHING WORSE TONIGHT?
IF YOU DO, JIMMY, IT WILL UPSET ALL SCIENTIFIC THEORY, AND PROVE YOU INHERITED "BAD BLOOD!"
INDEED, AS THE THIRD NIGHT BRINGS ANOTHER UNCANNY SPELL IN THE BOY BUCCANEER...
JIMMY... ER... CAPTAIN GREENBEARD! THICK FOG... AND ICE FIELDS AHEAD! WE MUST CUT SPEED!
SILENCE, YOU COWARDLY CUR! GREENBEARD OLSEN FEARS NOTHING!
AS THE OTHERS PROTEST...
I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S MASTER OF THIS SHIP! PUT ON MORE SAIL! FASTER... FASTER! HO, HO, HO!
INCREDIBLE! JIMMY HAS BECOME AS DOMINEERING AS HIS HEARTLESS ANCESTOR, GREENBEARD OLSEN! WE'RE ALL IN DANGER!
SUDDENLY, LOOMING IN THE FOG...
ICEBERG... DEAD AHEAD! TOO LATE TO TURN... WE'LL CRASH!
BUT ONCE AGAIN, SUPERMAN STREAKS TO THE RESCUE -- WITH A STRANGE PLAN IN MIND...
IF I SMASH THE ICEBERG, THEY'LL ALL GUESS I WAS ABOARD... AS CLARK KENT! THE SHIP WILL HAVE TO SINK -- THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!
CRASH!
WHAT'S THIS? HAS SUPERMAN DELIBERATELY LET THE SHIP GO DOWN, IN ORDER TO SAVE HIS IDENTITY?
NO LIVES WILL BE LOST! I'LL RIP THE PRISON CELL LOOSE, AS IF CLARK WAS SAVED MIRACULOUSLY, THEN PICK UP THE OTHERS WITH IT!
6

AFTER CHANGING BACK TO CLARK...
ALL HANDS SAVED! LUCKY MY PRISON CELL WAS... ER... CAST FREE! THE COAST GUARD WILL SEE US IN DAYLIGHT TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY, AFTER A PICK-UP BY THE COAST GUARD...
JEEPERS! THE LEGEND PROVED TRUE... MOONLIGHT DID BRING OUT MY PIRATE BLOOD!
I... I'M AS OVERWHELMED AS YOU ARE, JIMMY! I HAD NO IDEA IT WOULD REALLY HAPPEN, WHEN I HAD YOU ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE SHIP'S WELFARE!
YIPES! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT! I ALSO OWE YOU $25,000! BUT... BUT WHERE CAN I RAISE THAT AMOUNT OF MONEY?
JIMMY'S PROBLEM IS SOLVED THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BACK AT THE OFFICE, WHERE ANOTHER UNEXPECTED VISITOR AWAITS HIM...
MR. OLSEN, I'M FROM THE MARITIME BANK! WE'VE UNEARTHED PROOF THAT GREENBEARD OLSEN WAS ACTUALLY A SECRET AGENT FOR THE LAW! HE HELPED CAPTURE PIRATES!
GOSH, THEN MY ANCESTOR WASN'T A PLUNDERER!
NO, HE WAS PAID FOR HIS GOOD SERVICES-- AND HIS WILL STATED THAT HIS NEXT MALE DESCENDANT WOULD INHERIT THIS GOLD! SINCE YOU ARE THE FIRST DIRECT MALE WITH HIS NAME, THIS IS YOURS... $25,000!
JUST THEN, PROFESSOR SHAW ENTERS, AND..
WHAT LUCK! $25,000... THE EXACT AMOUNT NEEDED TO COVER THE COST OF OUR SHIP!
NOT SO FAST, "PIRATE" PETER SHAW! NOW I CAN EXPOSE YOUR WHOLE SWINDLE!

SHAW GOT WIND OF YOUR INHERITANCE IN ADVANCE! HE FIXED UP THE PIRATE SHIP CHEAPLY, AND INVENTED THE LEGEND ABOUT YOUR "BAD BLOOD!"
BUT... BUT WHY DID I ACT LIKE A PIRATE?

YOU DIDN'T, JIMMY! MEET SHORTY BLAKE, SHAW'S HENCHMAN, WHO WORE THIS GREENBEARD DISGUISE EACH NIGHT!
YEH, I'LL TALK! I PUT JIMMY TO SLEEP EACH NIGHT, WITH A DRUG, THEN TOOK HIS PLACE! DURING THE DAY, I POSED AS PART OF THE CREW!

LATER, EN ROUTE TO JAIL...
THEY SCHEMED TO COLLECT $25,000 FROM JIMMY AFTER HIS "BAD BLOOD" WAS BLAMED FOR SINKING THEIR SHIP! TOO BAD I CAN'T TELL ANYONE THE REST OF THE STORY...

"... ABOUT HOW MY X-RAY VISION SPOTTED THE IMPOSTOR-JIMMY ON THE FIRST NIGHT..."
HMM... THAT ISN'T JIMMY, BUT AN UNDER-SIZED CROOK! WHAT'S HIS GAME?... I'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE!

"NOT TILL THE THIRD NIGHT, WHEN THIS PHONY DELIBERATELY HEADED FOR THAT ICEBERG, DID I CATCH ON TO THE SCHEME..."
AH... NOW IT ADDS UP! IF I LET THE SHIP GO DOWN, I CAN NAB THE CROOKS RED-HANDED WHEN THEY TRY TO COLLECT FROM JIMMY!
CRASH
8

AND SO, WHEN CLARK KENT RETURNS TO THE OFFICE...
YOU CAN BE PROUD OF YOUR ANCESTOR, JIMMY! GREENBEARD AIDED THE LAW, AS YOU OFTEN DO!
WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF TO KNOW I WON'T "TURN PIRATE" EVERY TIME I TAKE A MOONLIGHT SAIL!
THE END.

You'll want to JOIN UP with SGT. BILKO

JUNE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
SGT. BILKO
BILKO! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TAKING THE TANK EXERCISES SERIOUSLY!
NATURALLY, COLONEL, SIR! WITH A LEADER LIKE YOU TO INSPIRE US, SIR--HOW CAN WE DO ANYTHING ELSE, SIR?!
OH, SARGE--WHEN DO WE START THE NEXT RACE? THE BETS ARE ALL IN!

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FALL IN with the "LINE of STARS"

FORWARRD MARCH... TO YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

Shorty
THIS IS REAL BACKWOODS COUNTRY!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HOW'DY!
HELLO!
YOU LIVE AROUND HERE, DON'T YOU? WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING?
OH, I HELP PAW. HE MAKES A LIVIN' WITH HIS PEN!
WHAT? YOU MEAN HE'S A WRITER?
NAW, HE RAISES PIGS!
PIG PEN
END

VARSITY VIC
IT WAS VERY SWEET OF YOU TO TAKE YOUR MOTHER OUT TO DINNER!
ER- I MUST HAVE LEFT MY WALLET AT HOME.
DO YOU HAVE ANY MONEY, MOM?
WHY, NO!
BILL
HERE THEY ARE, SIR!
THIS IS JUST LIKE EATING AT HOME!
E.P.

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.

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FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!

SUPERMAN
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WORTH 25¢

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SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
PLANET
IT'S A BIRD... A PLANE... SUPERMAN... NO, IT'S WONDER LAD!
ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEEEEEE
NO, IT'S JIMMY OLSEN! BUT NOBODY KNOWS THAT! NOW TO FOLLOW THE SECRET SIGNAL AND RESCUE TOMMY, MY BOY PAL!
HE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR! BULLETS BOUNCE FROM HIM! CRIMINALS TURN PALE AT HIS NAME! HE HAS A SECRET IDENTITY AND A BOY PAL WHO SHARES HIS ADVENTURES! WHO IS IT? NO, THE ANSWER IS NOT SUPERMAN. YOU WILL BE UTTERLY AMAZED AT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN JIMMY OLSEN BECOMES...
WONDER LAD

AT THE DAILY PLANET ONE MORNING, REPORTER CLARK KENT LEAVES HIS DESK TO SEEK SECLUSION...
THINGS ARE QUIET IN METROPOLIS RIGHT NOW!
FILE ROOM

OUTER GARMENTS ARE REMOVED TO REVEAL A RENOWNED COSTUME...
IT'S TIME FOR SUPERMAN'S MONTHLY PATROL OF THE WORLD!

CIRCLING THE GLOBE, THE MAN OF STEEL FINDS MANY SUPER TASKS TO PERFORM...
I'LL BORE A TUNNEL THROUGH THIS GLACIER! FOLLOW ME TO THE SOUTH POLE, MEN!
SOUTH POLE EXPEDITION
MY WORD! SUPERMAN BLEW TONS OF SAND AWAY WITH HIS SUPER-BREATH, SAVING US DAYS OF HARD DIGGING!
WE'RE SAVED! SUPERMAN'S BODY DEFLECTED THE SPEARS THROWN BY THOSE SAVAGES!

NEWS OF SUPERMAN'S FEATS IS SPOTTED ON THE DAILY PLANET'S TELETYPE BY CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN...
TAP-TAP
TAP-TAP
TAP-TAP
TAP-TAP
TAP-TAP
SUPER DUPER! WHAT NEWS! THE BOSS WANTS THESE STORIES RUSHED INTO AN EXTRA!

AFTER THE PRESS RUN, JIMMY SENDS THE NEWSBOYS OUT...
GOSH, JIMMY! YOU MUST BE PROUD TO BE SUPERMAN'S PAL!
I SURE AM, TOMMY! HOPE THESE SUPER-SCOOPS KEEP UP!
NEWSBOYS
SUPERMAN'S STUNTS STARTLE WORLD

BUT BACK AT THE TELETYPE, A LOCAL NEWS ITEM DISTURBS JIMMY!
JEEPERS! A CRIME WAVE SUDDENLY AROSE IN METROPOLIS! IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERMAN... EXCEPT THAT HE'S BUSY WITH HIS WORLD PATROL RIGHT NOW! SO I'LL HAVE TO GO INTO ACTION!
CITY DESK

STRANGELY, JIMMY SEEKS SECLUSION, JUST AS CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT DID BEFORE!
NOBODY WATCHING! I HID MY COSTUME IN HERE BEFORE!
BROOM CLOSET

WHAT IS JIMMY UP TO?
LAST WEEK, SUPERMAN BROUGHT ME THIS SOUVENIR FROM ANOTHER CIVILIZED WORLD THAT HE VISITED! IT'S A SUIT OF SUPER-PLASTIC, EQUIPPED WITH FLYING JETS!
"SUPERMAN EXPLAINED TO ME THAT THESE SUITS WERE WORN BY EXPLORERS OF THAT OTHER WORLD..."
WITH THOSE JETS, YOU FLY LIKE I DO! AND YOUR SUIT SEEMS INVULNERABLE!
IT IS! ONLY ONE THING CAN GRADUALLY WEAKEN ITS SUPER FIBERS... SUPERSONIC VIBRATIONS!
BUT WHAT IS JIMMY DOING WITH THE AMAZING SUIT...
I MADE THIS ASBESTOS-LINED STEEL MASK MYSELF TO PROTECT MY FACE AND HIDE MY IDENTITY. CRIME IN METROPOLIS, EH? THIS IS A JOB FOR WONDER LAD!
OMIGOSH! BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE FROM HIM! BUT HE--HE CAN'T BE SUPERMAN IN DISGUISE... HE'S TOO SMALL! WHO IS HE?
OPENING FIRE, THE GANGSTERS MEET ANOTHER INCREDIBLE SHOCK!
BANG
BANG
BANG
SOON, AS CRIMINALS STRIKE ACROSS TOWN...
A NICE HAUL! AND NO SUPERMAN FLYING AROUND.. YIPES! WHO'S THAT FLYING PERSON?
FINE GEMS JEWELRY
LET THAT BE MY SECRET, GENTS! JUST CALL ME WONDER LAD!

SURRENDER TO WONDER LAD!
OOF! HE--HE'S AS BAD AS SUPERMAN!... (GULP!) WE GIVE UP!
WHEN POLICE ARRIVE, JIMMY ENJOYS HIS SENSATIONAL NEW ROLE!
GREAT SCOTT! A FLYING BOY? BUT-- BUT WHO IS IT?
NOBODY SUSPECTS I'M JIMMY OLSEN! WHY SHOULD I TELL THEM? IF SUPERMAN CAN HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY, WHY CAN'T I? NOW TO PATROL FOR MORE CRIMES!
STAG
LATER, AS NEWSBOY TOMMY TODD SELLS THE NEW HEADLINES...
GEE, HE'S ALMOST AS GOOD AS SUPERMAN! WISH I COULD MEET HIM!
AFETERIA
DAILY PLANET
MYSTERIOUS WONDER LAD STOPS CRIME WAVE
TOMMY'S WISH COMES TRUE...
SOME HEADLINES I GOT! I'LL TAKE A FEW COPIES...ER... ABOUT FIFTY!
ERIA
GOSH, WONDER LAD HIMSELF!
YOU'RE TERRIFIC! CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
I SEEM TO BE A "HERO" IN TOMMY'S EYES, JUST AS SUPERMAN IS TO ME!
FLATTERED BY HIS NEW FAME, WONDER LAD RETURNS TO THE OFFICE AND...
THAT SMASHED THE CRIME WAVE! NOW TO RESUME MY "SECRET IDENTITY" AS A CUB REPORTER. HA, HA! THIS "DOUBLE-LIFE" IS GREAT FUN!
GOODNESS! WHAT A MYSTERY! ANY IDEA WHO WONDER LAD IS, JIMMY?
UH... SEARCH ME, LOIS!
IF LOIS ONLY KNEW! ACTUALLY, IT'S IMPORTANT KEEPING MY SECRET! CROOKS COULD THREATEN ME IF THEY KNEW I WAS WONDER LAD!
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THE NEXT DAY, WONDER LAD PERFORMS EVEN MORE SENSATIONAL FEATS!
MY SUPER PLASTIC SUIT PROTECTS ME FROM FLAMES! I'LL RESCUE THESE TRAPPED PEOPE!
THAT PILOT JUMPED FROM HIS FALLING PLANE, BUT HIS PARACHUTE RIPPED! GOT HIM!
MEANWHILE, TOMMY TODD HAS BEEN FOLLOWING THE FEATS OF HIS NEW HERO, WONDER LAD...
GEE, CAN I HAVE THE RIPPED PARACHUTE OF THE PILOT YOU SAVED? I WANT TO MAKE A COLLECTION OF WONDER LAD SOUVENIRS!
JUST LIKE I COLLECT SUPERMAN SOUVENIRS!
TOMMY BLURTS OUT ANOTHER SECRET WISH!
CAN I--I BE YOUR PAL AND YOUR HELPER, JUST LIKE JIMMY OLSEN IS FOR SUPERMAN, CAN I? HUH?
HMM... WHY NOT? I OFTEN CALLED SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS NEEDED FOR SPECIAL JOBS!
LATER, AT HOME...
SUPERMAN ONCE TOOK THIS FROM A NAZI SPY... A GOLD PENCIL CONTAINING AN ELECTRONIC DEVICE THAT GIVES OFF SECRET SUPERSONIC SIGNALS! I'LL PUT EARPHONES IN MY HELMET TO PICK THEM UP!
ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEE
RETURNING TO TOMMY...
IF YOU PRESS THE CLIP OF THIS PENCIL, IT GIVES OFF "SILENT SOUND" NOBODY ELSE CAN HEAR, WITH A RANGE COVERING METROPOLIS! IF YOU EVER GET CAPTURED BY CROOKS, USE IT TO SUMMON ME!
OH, BOY!

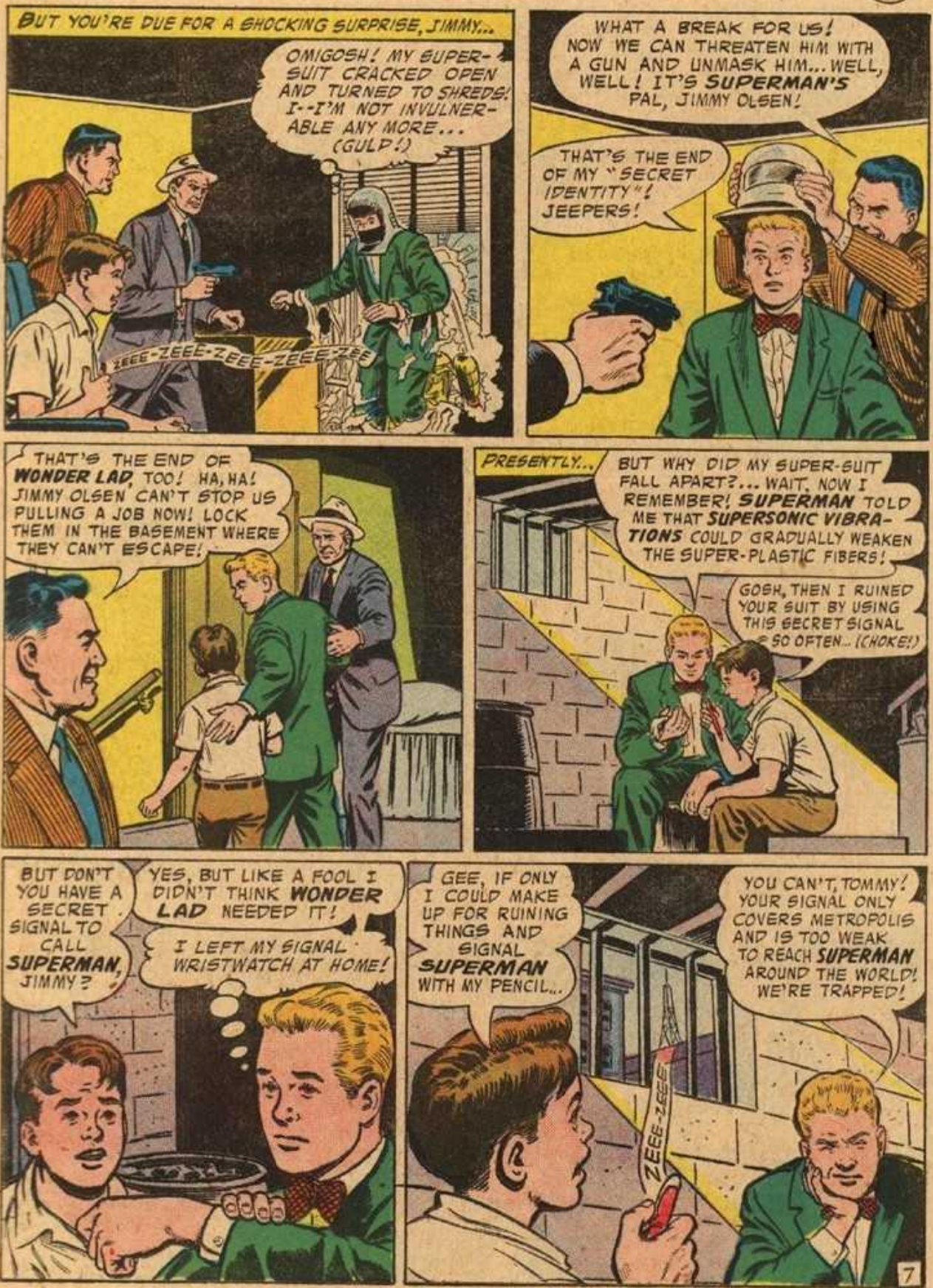
LIKE THE TEAM OF SUPERMAN AND JIMMY OLSEN, THE TEAM OF THE WONDER LAD AND TOMMY TODD MAKES NEWS IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS!
ROBBERS MAKING A GETAWAY! I'LL ' LL WONDER LAD WITH MY SECRET SIGNAL!
USING THIS NAIL, A FLAT TIRE OUGHT TO COOK THEIR GOOSE!
BANK
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
GOOD WORK, TOMMY! WE'LL HAVE ALL CROOKS WORRIED SOON!

BEFORE LONG, AT A CRIME CHIEF'S HIDEOUT...
BLAST THOSE KIDS, PUTTING THE REST OF OUR GANG BEHIND BARS! WHAT'LL WE DO, BOSS?
IF WE COULD ONLY GET WONDER LAD WITHOUT HIS SUPER-SUIT! HMM... MAYBE HIS PAL TOMMY TODD KNOWS HIS SECRET IDENTITY! NAB THE NEWSBOY AND BRING HIM IN!

SOON, WHEN TOMMY IS CAPTURED...
TALK, KID! YOU'RE WONDER LAD'S PAL! WHO IS HE BEHIND THE MASK?
I--I DON'T KNOW!
IT'S THE TRUTH, BUT THEY WON'T BELIEVE ME!

TIME TO SET OFF MY SECRET SIGNAL! MY PAL, WONDER LAD, WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE

ONLY SECONDS LATER...
TOMMY'S SIGNAL FROM A CRIMINAL HIDEOUT! I'LL RESCUE HIM! AND THE CROOKS WILL SURRENDER SINCE BULLETS CAN'T PENETRATE MY SUPER SUIT!
ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE-ZEE
6

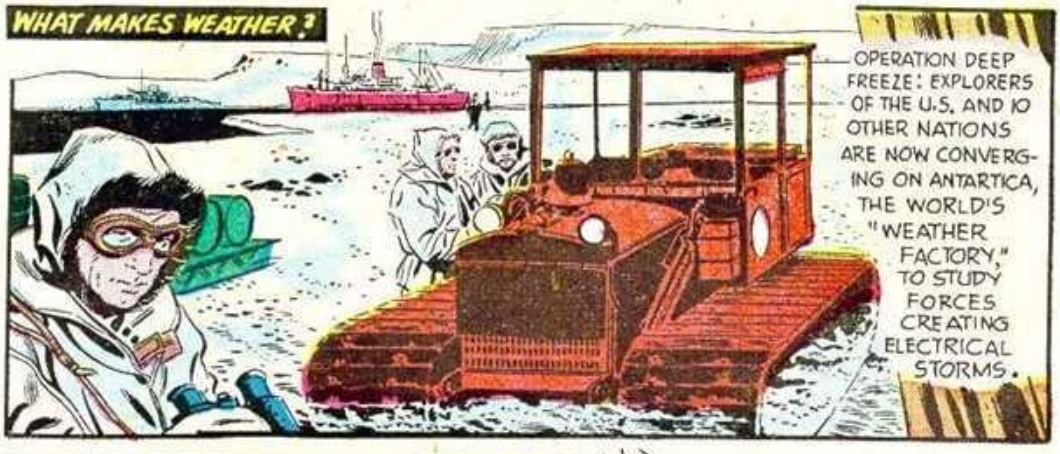

BUT YOU'RE DUE FOR A SHOCKING SURPRISE, JIMMY...
OMIGOSH! MY SUPER-SUIT CRACKED OPEN AND TURNED TO SHREDS! I--I'M NOT INVULNERABLE ANY MORE... (GULP!)
ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEE
WHAT A BREAK FOR US! NOW WE CAN THREATEN HIM WITH A GUN AND UNMASK HIM... WELL, WELL! IT'S SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN!
THAT'S THE END OF MY "SECRET IDENTITY"! JEEPERS!
THAT'S THE END OF WONDER LAD, TOO! HA, HA! JIMMY OLSEN CAN'T STOP US PULLING A JOB NOW! LOCK THEM IN THE BASEMENT WHERE THEY CAN'T ESCAPE!
PRESENTLY...
BUT WHY DID MY SUPER-SUIT FALL APART?... WAIT, NOW I REMEMBER! SUPERMAN TOLD ME THAT SUPERSONIC VIBRATIONS COULD GRADUALLY WEAKEN THE SUPER-PLASTIC FIBERS!
GOSH, THEN I RUINED YOUR SUIT BY USING THIS SECRET SIGNAL SO OFTEN... (CHOKE!)
BUT DON'T YOU HAVE A SECRET SIGNAL TO CALL SUPERMAN, JIMMY?
YES, BUT LIKE A FOOL I DIDN'T THINK WONDER LAD NEEDED IT!
I LEFT MY SIGNAL WRISTWATCH AT HOME!
GEE, IF ONLY I COULD MAKE UP FOR RUINING THINGS AND SIGNAL SUPERMAN WITH MY PENCIL...
ZEEE-ZEEE
YOU CAN'T, TOMMY! YOUR SIGNAL ONLY COVERS METROPOLIS AND IS TOO WEAK TO REACH SUPERMAN AROUND THE WORLD! WE'RE TRAPPED!

YET MOMENTS LATER, MIRACULOUSLY...
GOT YOUR SIGNAL, JIMMY!
SUPERMAN!!? BUT--BUT I DIDN'T SIGNAL YOU!
ZEEE-ZEEE
ZEEE-ZEEE
ZEEE-ZEEE-ZEEE
I DID, JIMMY! I AIMED MY SIGNAL BEAM THROUGH THE WINDOW AT THAT BIG RADIO TRANSMITTER AERIAL!
GOOD WORK, TOMMY! YOUR WEAK SIGNAL WAS AMPLIFIED AND BROADCAST AROUND THE WORLD, REACHING SUPERMAN'S EARS! YOU SAVED THE DAY! NOW SUPERMAN WILL GO AFTER THOSE CROOKS!
AFTER SUPERMAN HEARS THE FULL STORY AND GIVES CHASE...
GOT THE LOOT! INTO OUR GETAWAY CAR...YIPES!
WHAT CAR?
LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN BRINGS JIMMY TO TOMMY'S HOME...
HERE, TOMMY! MY MASK IS THE LAST SOUVENIR FOR YOUR COLLECTION! WONDER LAD'S CAREER IS OVER... (CHOKE!)
DON'T FEEL BAD, JIMMY! I'LL STILL COLLECT SOUVENIRS... OF JIMMY OLSEN!
WONDER LAD SOUVENIRS
I'M STILL YOUR PAL, JIMMY!
AND I'M STILL SUPERMAN'S PAL!
END.

Worldwide Adventures in SCIENCE!

MANY MYSTERIES OF EARTH, OCEAN, ATMOSPHERE AND OUTER SPACE REMAIN UNSOLVED. IN JULY, 1957, SCIENTISTS FROM MORE THAN 50 NATIONS WILL BEGIN THE *GEOPHYSICAL YEAR*-- AND WILL WORK INTENSIVELY ON PROBLEMS LIKE THESE...

WHAT MAKES WEATHER?



OPERATION DEEP FREEZE: EXPLORERS OF THE U.S. AND 10 OTHER NATIONS ARE NOW CONVERGING ON ANTARTICA, THE WORLD'S "WEATHER FACTORY," TO STUDY FORCES CREATING ELECTRICAL STORMS.

PUTTING AIR CURRENTS TO WORK!

PILOTS NOW MUST SEARCH FOR THE POWERFUL JET STREAMS CIRCLING THE WORLD WHICH ADD AS MUCH AS 150 M.P.H. TO PLANE SPEED. SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO CHART JET STREAMS, AND PREDICT THEIR CHANGES. SO THEY CAN BE "FOUND" AND USED.

WHAT IS IT LIKE IN OUTER SPACE?

AT CAPE CANAVERAL, FLORIDA, EARLY IN 1958, U.S. SCIENTISTS WILL LAUNCH THE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE, A 20-POUND METAL BALL, EQUIPPED WITH MANY RESEARCH INSTRUMENTS. TRAVELING AT 18,000 MILES AN HOUR, THIS "OBSERVATORY" WILL TELEMETER INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH ABOUT CONDITIONS 1500 MILES ABOVE.

THE BIGGEST STATIC PROBLEM OF THEM ALL!

IT IS WELL KNOWN THAT THE AURORAS--BLAZING LIGHTS OVER THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES--HAVE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS ON MAGNETIC COMPASSES, AND RADIO AND TV COMMUNICATION. AT SPECIAL OBSERVATION POSTS AT THE POLES, SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO FIND OUT WHY.

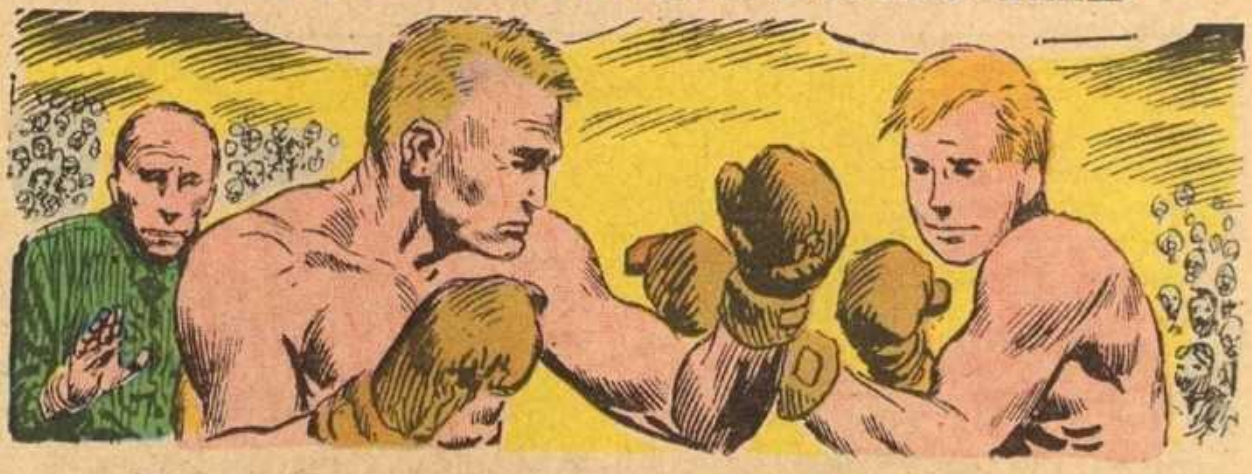
CAN WE LEARN TO PREDICT EARTHQUAKES?

AS LONG AS MAN KNOWS SO LITTLE ABOUT EARTHQUAKES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO CAUSE DEATH AND DAMAGE. SEISMOLOGISTS WILL STUDY THE EARTH'S CRUST, ITS INNER AND OUTER SHELLS AND ITS CORE, AS WELL AS HOW EARTHQUAKES FORM AND HOW STRONG THEY ARE, TO HELP DEVELOP PREDICTION METHODS ABOUT TIMES OF OCCURRENCE AND LOCATION.

WATCH FOR PROGRESS REPORTS ON THESE PROJECTS--THEY WILL BE VITALLY IMPORTANT TO PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

Crisis For "THE KANSAS KID"



The Boy Needed $100 Desperately, and He Even Accepted the Challenge of a Pro Boxer to Earn It

THE coppery Summer sun scorched the streets of Abilene, Kansas. In a modest frame house, a 17-year-old boy paced up and down his room, a worried frown on his face. "How am I going to enter college when I haven't tuition money?" he asked himself for the hundredth time. Through his high school years, he had earned some money doing odd jobs, but it wasn't enough.

The door swung open, and a grinning face appeared. "How about an ice-cream soda?"

"Sure thing," replied the boy. "It's hot as all get-out. Besides, maybe it'll cool off my feverish mind, so I can think better."

"You still worrying about getting into college?"

"I won't stop worrying until I'm a freshman. Lead the way."

The two brothers strode down the sycamore tree shaded street, nodding occasionally to a friend, attired in bright striped blazer and straw boater, watching the trolley cars clatter by, which caused the horses, drawing carriages, to shy. For this was the year 1907, and Abilene was typical of American cities. Life was simple and shorn of complexities, except for the ambitious lad who aspired to go to college.

Outside the ice cream parlor, they paused to join the throng studying the showcard in the window.

"What's it say, Milton?" asked the 17-year-old boy of his older brother.

Milton disengaged himself from the crowd. "Pat Malloy, the leading contender for the world's heavyweight championship is in town on a barnstorming trip. He offers $100 to anyone who can go three rounds with him," he said.

The look of grim determination that came over his brother's face prompted Milton to add, "Oh, no! Not you!"

"For $100, I'd fight the champ himself!" snapped the younger brother. "It's just the amount I need for college."

"If you don't spend it on doctor's bills," interrupted Milton. "Pat Malloy is a slugger."

"And I'm a fairly good boxer. The coach at the school gym will vouch for that. Well, what are we waiting for? You want to sign me up for that bout, don't you, Mr. Manager?"

There was quite a turnout of the local citizenry, that night at the arena, to see their hometown favorite amateur trade leather with a professional pugilist. Awaiting the first round bell, "The Kansas Kid" felt fully confident. He glanced down at his corner where

Milton and his school coach, who served as his second, chewed their lips nervously.

It was evident that Pat Malloy wanted to knock him out in the very first round. Uppercuts, jabs, roundhouse blows came at him in merciless succession. But the boy danced away from each, feinting and landing with a solid body punch in return. At the end of the round, the spectators' cheers shook the roof.

"I'll get you this round, my bucko," muttered Pat Malloy, as they went into a clinch at the beginning of the second round. Through his mouthpiece, the boy managed a smile. They sparred for a while, landing innocuous blows, then, abruptly, Pat Malloy unleashed a right hook that shot the boy back tottering against the ropes.

Pat Malloy bore in for the kill. Savage, trip-hammer punches ripped into the boy, but he wouldn't go down. A right hook followed a one-two, but the plucky lad stayed up. Pat Malloy eased back to regain his breath for another assault. The boy shook his head to clear his senses, pranced up and down to unlimber the muscles in his legs, which seemed to have turned to stone. He was awaiting Pat Malloy's onrush when the bell sounded, ending the round.

In his corner, Milton and the coach worked feverishly over him. "He's going to hurt you," said Milton. "You've had eonugh. I'm throwing in the towel!"

"If you do, I'll never speak to you again," said the panting lad, through puffed lips which made speaking even at that moment difficult.

The wonderful recuperative powers of youth enabled the strength to surge back through his muscular body. At the bell, signalling the third and final round, he dashed into the center of the ring, eager but wary of his opponent's experience.

"Keep away from him!" he heard Milton shout over the din. "Stay away, and you'll last the round!"

It wasn't in the boy to back away from a fight. As if in reply, he shot a stiff right to Pat Malloy's middle. The impact made the boy wince. Suddenly, he seemed to be caught in a maelstrom of mayhem, as Pat Malloy unleashed every punch in his repertoire. The youth staggered back, holding up his forearms to fend off the storm. He clinched to regain his breath. He heard a gurgle of laughter escape from Pat Malloy's throat. He was mocking him, toying with him as a cat does with a mouse.

Gone suddenly was the cool analytical boxing. Gone suddenly was the weariness. Anger seized him now. He threw a vicious short hook, fell in to slug it out toe to toe with the veteran of a hundred bouts. Leather brushed by him, leather struck him with explosive impact. But all the time, he kept moving, now weaving and bobbing, now suddenly straightening and landing a telling blow. A left jab to Pat Malloy's stomach, a right hook to his mouth, and Pat Malloy's mouthpiece skidded to the canvas. The bell rang.

The boy didn't wait to dress to collect his $100. Still breathing heavily, wearing his robe, he counted the bills given to him by Pat Malloy's manager. In his dressing room, he and Milton were jubilant. "Mind if I come in?" It was Pat Malloy.

"You're quite a scrapper," said Pat Malloy. "Any time you want to turn pro, you let me know."

"No, thanks. I'm going to college. I want an education," said the boy.

"Well," said Pat Malloy, turning to the door, "if you change your mind, let me know. You write me at my home, Bemidji, Minnesota, but not as Pat Malloy. That's my ring name. Address it to Knute Rockne."

"Thanks, Mr. Rockne, but I told you what I'm going to do."

"Sure, kid. And I wish you all the luck in the world. By the way, what did you say your name was?"

"Eisenhower. Dwight D. Maybe some day you'll hear about me."

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IT'S THE MOST AMAZING MARRIAGE OF ALL TIME... THE MATCH OF THE CENTURY! FOR WHO IS THE BRIDE?.. NONE OTHER THAN LOIS LANE, GIRL REPORTER OF THE **DAILY PLANET!** THE BEST MAN?... NO ONE EXCEPT **SUPERMAN**-- WHO **USED** TO BE LOIS' BEST BEAU! THEN WHO COULD LOIS POSSIBLY BE MARRYING? YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF, WHEN YOU ATTEND..

THE WEDDING OF JIMMY OLSEN

DO YOU, JAMES OLSEN, TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED WIFE?

GO AHEAD, JIMMY-- I'M HOLDING YOU UP... JUST SAY, "I DO!"

I ≥GULP≤ I... **DO** I?

ARRIVING AT WORK, ONE MORNING, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN OVERHEARS A STARTLING STATEMENT...

JIMMY IS SO BRAVE AND MANLY... ANY GIRL CAN ADMIRE HIM FOR HIS HEROIC ACTS WHEN GATHERING SCOOPS!

GOSH! I...I DIDN'T KNOW LOIS LANE FELT THAT WAY ABOUT ME!

EDITORIAL

COME TO THINK OF IT, SHE'S BEEN STARING AT ME FOR DAYS, AS IF... OH, OH-- SHE DROPPED ONE OF HER PAPERS!

ONCE AGAIN, THE BOY NEWSHAWK GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE, AS HE READS...
Jimmy is handsome and agreeable by nature... a modern "Prince Charming"... my fondness for him grew and grew...
JEEPERS! THESE LOOK LIKE SECRET NOTES FOR HER DIARY! CAN IT MEAN THAT LOIS [GASP] IS IN LOVE WITH ME?
FAR FROM IT, JIMMY! LOIS IS SIMPLY CARRYING OUT A SECRET ASSIGNMENT FOR YOUR BOSS, EDITOR PERRY WHITE...
WHAT DID YOU THINK OF THAT STATEMENT I READ YOU OVER THE PHONE, PERRY?
EXCELLENT, LOIS... A FINE TRIBUTE FROM ANOTHER OF OUR READERS!
WHEN WE'VE GOT ENOUGH OF THEM, WE'LL SURPRISE JIMMY BY PRINTING THEM UP UNDER THE TITLE, "JIMMY OLSEN, ACE CUB REPORTER!"
A TRIBUTE HE REALLY DESERVES! HERE ARE SOME MORE QUOTES, FROM OTHER READERS WHO ADMIRE JIMMY!
LATER, HOWEVER, LOIS ONLY ADDS TO JIMMY'S MISTAKEN NOTION...
MY WRITE-UP SHOULD INCLUDE SOME OF HIS PRIVATE LIFE! LET'S SEE-- I'LL MAKE SOME EXCUSE...
OH, JIMMY-- MAY I VISIT YOU TONIGHT, TO SEE... ER... YOUR SUPERMAN SOUVENIRS?
UH... SURE, LOIS!
THAT PROVES IT! SHE... SHE WANTS TO SPEND SOME TIME ALONE WITH ME!
AND THAT EVENING, JIMMY FURTHER MISINTERPRETS LOIS' INTENTIONS...
JIMMY, DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL GIRL-FRIEND?
NO, LOIS!
GOLLY, SHE'S HINTING THAT SHE WOULD LIKE TO GO STEADY WITH ME! THIS IS ALL SO... SO SUDDEN!
AFTERWARD, WHEN HE'S ALONE...
YOU HANDSOME ROMEO! YOU MAKE FEMININE HEARTS FLUTTER! GUESS YOU CAN'T BLAME LOIS FOR FALLING MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU! AFTER ALL, HOW CAN ANY GIRL RESIST YOUR CHARM?
2

BUT I CAN'T MARRY HER... I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH HER! YET, IF I TURN HER DOWN, IT'LL BREAK HER HEART! I CAN'T CONFIDE IN SUPERMAN, EITHER, WITHOUT HURTING HIS FEELINGS— BECAUSE LOIS USED TO BE IN LOVE WITH HIM! GOSH, WHAT'LL I DO?
AH, I HAVE IT! IF I SEEM "UNWORTHY" IN LOIS' EYES, SHE'LL TURN ME DOWN HERSELF! TOMORROW, I'LL START PROVING I'M A "CAD"!
AT THE OFFICE, NEXT DAY, JIMMY SEES HIS OPPORTUNITY WHEN...
I JUST GOT AN ANONYMOUS PHONE TIP THAT THE PRINCE OF MOZANIE IS ARRIVING IN DISGUISE, AT PIER 8!
I'LL BEAT YOU THERE, LOIS! ANYTHING FOR A SCOOP, YOU KNOW... HA, HA!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD..
LOIS' ROMANTIC DREAMS ABOUT ME WILL BE SHATTERED WHEN I STEAL HER SCOOP! IT'S FOR HER OWN SAKE, SAVING HER FROM A BROKEN HEART IF I REFUSED TO MARRY HER!
BUT, UPON REACHING PIER 8...
WE'LL GET RID OF THIS KID BEFORE LOIS LANE SHOWS UP! SHE'S GOT COURT EVIDENCE PINNING A CRIME ON US!
YI-I-I-I! IT WAS A FAKE TIP, TO LURE LOIS HERE!
GLUB! TIDE'S DRAGGING ME OUT TO SEA! ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE MYSELF... WITH THE SECRET SUPERMAN SIGNAL IN MY WRISTWATCH!
O ZEEEEEEEE
SWIFTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL RESPONDS TO THE ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL, WHICH ONLY HIS SUPER-HEARING CAN DETECT...
THANKS, SUPERMAN! GET THOSE CROOKS NOW... THEY'RE WAITING FOR LOIS, BACK AT THE DOCKS!

WITH SOME EMPTY WOODEN CRATES, SUPERMAN EASILY MAKES THE CAPTURE...
I'LL BOX UP SOME "CRIMINAL CARGO" FOR SHIPMENT TO JAIL!
I FOLLOWED YOU AND SAW WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE, JIMMY!

YOU KNEW THAT TIP WAS FALSE AND BRAVELY TOOK MY PLACE! YOU ONLY PRETENDED TO STEAL MY SCOOP, SO I WOULDN'T BE ALARMED! YOU'RE A REAL HERO, JIMMY!
OH NO! MY PLAN REBOUNDED! IT ONLY MAKES LOIS LOVE ME MORE!
SMACK

BACK AT THE OFFICE, JIMMY TRIES AGAIN...
I'LL HAVE TO TAXI ACROSS TOWN FOR AN INTERVIEW!
LET ME SAVE YOU TIME AND TAKE YOU IN THE FLYING NEWSROOM, LOIS!
I'LL BE ANOTHER KIND OF A "CAD" SOON!

ON THE WAY, JIMMY SECRETLY TURNS OFF THE IGNITION OF THE UNIQUE HELICOPTER, AND...
COUGH SPUTTER CHUG
THE... THE MOTOR CONKED OUT, LOIS! GOT TO BAIL OUT BEFORE WE CRASH!
BUT... BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE PARACHUTE, JIMMY!
PARACHUTE #2 UNDER REPAIR

JIMMY SEIZES IT AS IF IN PANIC!
JIMMY! YOU CAN'T SAVE YOUR OWN NECK AND LEAVE ME TO CRASH! THAT'S COWARDLY!
EXACTLY WHAT I WANT HER TO THINK!

ZEEEEEEEEEE
OF COURSE, SHE'S IN NO DANGER OF CRASHING! MY SECRET SIGNAL BROUGHT SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE! BUT, AFTER WHAT I DID, LOIS IS SURE TO LOSE FAITH IN ME!
GUESS AGAIN, JIMMY! FOR AS SUPERMAN BANKS THE PLANE SAFELY...
GREAT SCOTT! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS JIMMY STILL IN DANGER! CROOKS ARE ALWAYS AFTER HIM, BECAUSE OF HIS CRIME EXPOSÉ!
DAILY PLANET FLYING
NEXT MOMENT...
HUH--? A BOMB!
CRIMINALS MUST HAVE PLANTED IT IN THE PARACHUTE RECENTLY, HOPING TO GET YOU THAT WAY!
SO ONCE MORE, JIMMY'S ACT HAS BOOMERANGED..
YOU NOTICED THE BOMB AND GRABBED THE PARACHUTE TO SAVE ME FROM THE BLAST, KNOWING SUPERMAN WOULD RESCUE THE PLANE! OH, JIMMY... YOU WONDERFUL DARLING... YOU WERE GOING TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR ME!
GULP! THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE HER HATE ME!
DAILY PLANET FLYING NEWSROOM
DESPERATELY, JIMMY CONCOCTS ANOTHER PLAN.
LATER THAT DAY...
THIS IS SURE TO MAKE LOIS LOATHE ME AND FALL OUT OF LOVE! I SEALED BLANK PAPER IN THIS ENVELOPE... I'LL PRETEND I FOUND IT!
THE SECRET IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN! FOR THE METROPOLIS ARCHIVES TO BE OPENED A CENTURY FROM NOW.
LOOK, LOIS... SUPERMAN DROPPED THIS SEALED ENVELOPE AS HE PASSED MY DESK! INSIDE IS THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY... HIS SECRET IDENTITY!
JIMMY! YOU AREN'T GOING TO OPEN IT AND BETRAY YOUR PAL, SUPERMAN, ARE YOU?
5

WHY NOT? HE WON'T EVEN KNOW I PEEKED, IF I STEAM IT OPEN!
HA, HA... I'LL BE A SNEAK AND A TRAITOR IN THE EYES OF LOIS NOW!
BUT, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THE INTENSE HEAT FROM THE BURNER IGNITES THE ENVELOPE...
OUCH! THE ENVELOPE CAUGHT ON FIRE!
HA, HA... I KNEW YOU WERE ONLY KIDDING, JIMMY! YOU BURNED IT TO MAKE SURE NOBODY SAW IT! SUPERMAN CAN ALWAYS WRITE ANOTHER ONE!
WHAT A LOYAL SOUL YOU ARE! THE LUCKY GIRL WHO MARRIES YOU, SOME DAY, WILL HAVE A TRUE-BLUE COMPANION FOR LIFE! JIMMY, I HAVE A SECRET CONFESSION TO MAKE...
OH, OH... HERE IT COMES!
I CAN'T HOLD IT BACK ANY LONGER! YOU SEE...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT, LOIS! I KNOW... YOU LOVE ME! AND I... UH... WELL... WILL YOU MARRY ME?
IT WAS THE ONLY GENTLEMANLY THING TO DO! I COULDN'T KEEP POOR LOIS DANGLING ANY LONGER!
MARRY HIM? GOOD HEAVENS... I--I WAS ONLY GOING TO TELL JIMMY THE BIG SURPRISE STORY I WROTE ABOUT HIM!
BUT, JIMMY... I'M ALREADY IN LOVE -- WITH THE SWEETEST, MOST WONDERFUL HERO IN THE WORLD!
PLEASE... YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH, LOIS! WE'LL BE MARRIED AS SOON AS YOU SAY!
WHEN JIMMY DEPARTS...
GOODNESS! HE THOUGHT I ACCEPTED HIS PROPOSAL! HE MUST HAVE SEEN ENOUGH OF THIS STORY TO THINK I WAS IN LOVE WITH HIM! HE PROPOSED MARRIAGE, TO SAVE ME FROM A "BROKEN HEART"! BUT... BUT IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!
JIMMY OLSEN ACE CUB REPORTER
6

A MISTAKE THAT CAN ONLY LEAD TO ONE CONCLUSION...

IT WAS AN HONOR TO BE JIMMY'S BEST MAN!

I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

GULP!

JIMMY... MY DARLING HUSBAND!

NOW, I'LL FLY YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS ON YOUR HONEYMOON! GUESS WE WON'T BE CLOSE PALS ANYMORE, JIMMY! YOU'VE GOT A NEW "PAL"... FOR LIFE!

HUH--?

CARRY ME OVER THE THRESHOLD OF OUR COZY LITTLE COTTAGE, JIMMY MY SWEET!

OH, NO... NO!

THE OLSENS

TAKE CARE OF THE CHILDREN, DEAR!

NO...

PLEASE... I CAN'T! I...WH-WHAT? OH...? WHEW! IT'S ONLY A DREAM, SO FAR!

MEANWHILE, LOIS REVEALS HER PROBLEM TO SUPERMAN...

...SO THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED, SUPERMAN! JIMMY THINKS I LOVE HIM... YET, IF I TELL HIM THE TRUTH NOW, HE'LL FEEL LIKE AN UTTER FOOL!

HMM... WE'VE GOT TO SAVE HIS PRIDE SOMEHOW -- SO HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...

NOTHING MORE IS SAID TO JIMMY, EVEN AS HE AND HIS PROSPECTIVE BRIDE GO SHOPPING, SOME DAYS LATER...

WE'LL GET THE RING HERE, JIMMY DARLING!

WAIT, JIMMY! I NEED YOU RIGHT AWAY, TO PIN DOWN EVIDENCE THAT WILL PUT A CROOK IN JAIL!

JEWELRY

SORRY... ER... DEAR-- I CAN'T LET SUPERMAN DOWN!
HMPH! HE'S MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU THAN I AM, EH?
AND WHEN JIMMY IS FREE AGAIN, TO HELP LOIS CHOOSE HER TROUSSEAU...
EXCUSE ME, LOIS... SUPERMAN NEEDS ME AGAIN ON IMPORTANT BUSINESS! WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN CLOSE PALS, YOU KNOW!
A LITTLE TOO CLOSE, IF YOU ASK ME!
AND AS THE INTERRUPTIONS CONTINUE, OVER AND OVER AGAIN...
BUT, LOIS... ALL I SAID WAS SUPERMAN NEEDS ME AGAIN!
HE CAN HAVE YOU ALL THE TIME, JIMMY! IF WE WERE MARRIED, I'D ONLY BE PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE TO SUPERMAN! TAKE YOUR RING AND BACK-- GOODBYE!
FURNITURE SALE 1/2 OFF TO ALL NEWLYWEDS
SUPER-DUPER! SHE BROKE OUR ENGAGEMENT HERSELF! I'M A FREE MAN! YOU BROKE UP OUR MARRIAGE... BUT DON'T FEEL BAD, SUPERMAN!
I DON'T! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT LOIS AND I PLANNED, TO LET JIMMY DOWN EASY!
AND WHEN, FINALLY, LOIS' STORY APPEARS IN PRINT...
GOSH, WHAT A WONDERFUL WRITE-UP SHE GAVE ME! IT PROVES LOIS HAS NO HARD FEELINGS OVER OUR BROKEN ROMANCE!
SECOND SECTION DAILY PERSONALITIES... SPECIAL FEATURE
JIMMY OLSEN ACE CUB REPORTER BY LOIS LANE
BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL AFTER THIS, SO OTHER GIRLS DON'T FALL UNDER THE SPELL OF AHEM! MY MANLY CHARMS!
THE END

LIONEL
and his Lions
ARE YOU LIONEL, THE CELEBRATED LION TAMER?
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I'M LIONEL!
I JUST SAW YOUR ACT! YOU'RE THE BRAVEST, MOST FEARLESS MAN IN THE WORLD TO GO IN THE CAGE WITH THOSE LIONS!
YES. IT TAKES COURAGE!
WHO WAS THAT MAN?
JUST MY ASSISTANT!
ALL HE DOES IS COMB THEIR HAIR, BRUSH THEIR TEETH AND FILE THEIR NAILS! HE'S GOT AN EASY JOB!
END

MYSTERY! MAGIC!

SCIENCE! FUN!

Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

BIKE SPEEDOMETER
READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.

No. 199 _____ Only 75¢

Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys"

No. 141 ..... **50¢**

THROW YOUR VOICE

Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist!"

No. 137 ..... **25¢**

CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.

072 _____ **$1.00**

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.

No. 146 ..... **35¢**

LOOK-BACK SCOPE

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247 ..... **50¢**

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

No. 158 **50¢**

TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.

No. 513 ..... **1.25**

POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

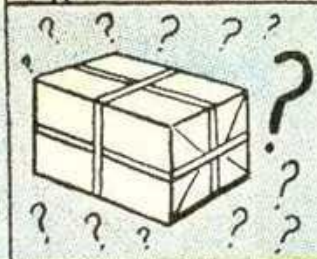
No. 205 _____ **3.98**

MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE

BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.

No. 216 ..... **25¢**



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

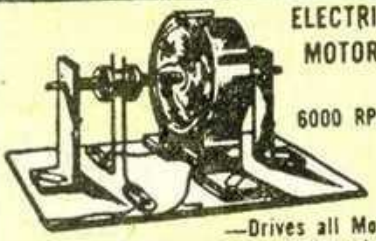
Only **50¢**

No. 678 .....

HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Like pepper. Pkg. of 3.

No. 022 ... Only **12¢**



ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.

No. 052 ..... Only **50¢**

JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation" Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 ..... Only **50¢**

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

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Dept. GK-23

Cannot ship orders totalling less than $1.00

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

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TOY STORAGE BOX

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4 Tanks	8 Machinegunners	4 Bombers
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4 Battleships	4 Infantrymen	8 Jet Planes
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